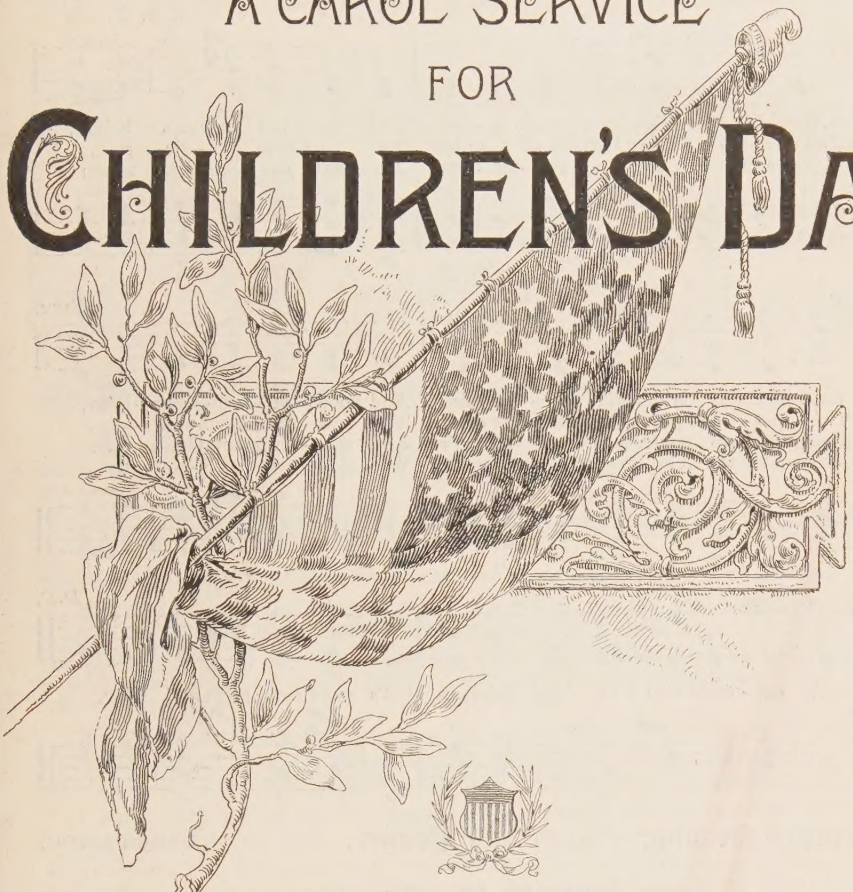
PUBLISHED QUARTERLY AT 20 CENTS PER YEAR

No. XXVII PILGRIM SERIES OF CHILDREN'S SERVICES

ABRIDGED EDITION

MY COUNTRY

A CAROL SERVICE FOR CHILDREN'S DAY



CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY
BOSTON · CHICAGO ·

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MY COUNTRY.

A Carol Service for Children's Day.

Organ Voluntary.

Song. C. M. D. THE CHILDREN'S SABBATH COMES AGAIN.

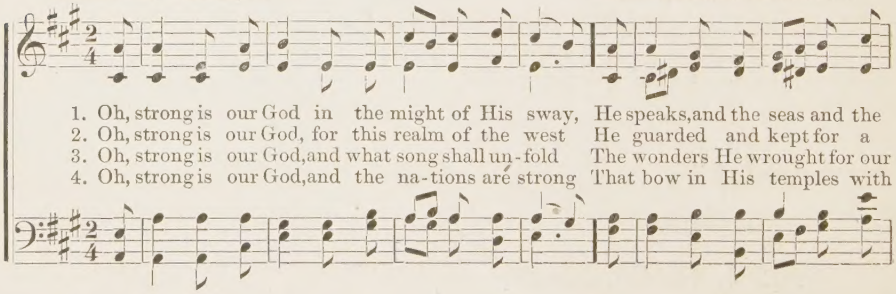
R. S. WILLIS.

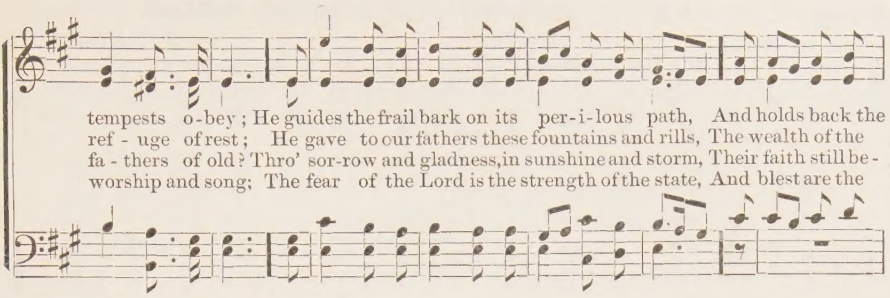
1. The chil-dren's Sab-bath comes a - gain, With birds and flow-ers bright,
2. The pass - ing year God's love has blest, The hills with mu - sic ring,
3. From sea to sea, in tem - ples fair To - day His chil-dren meet;
F.
FINE.
With ear - ly fruits and gen - tle rain, And floods of sun-shine light.
The pas - tures now with flocks are drest, The val - leys shout and sing.
From north to south they breathe a pray'r, And wor - ship at God's feet.
D.S.—Let all the chil-dren praise His name With glad sweet mel - o - dy.
D.S.
All nat - ure's voic - es loud proclaim God's good-ness, great and free,

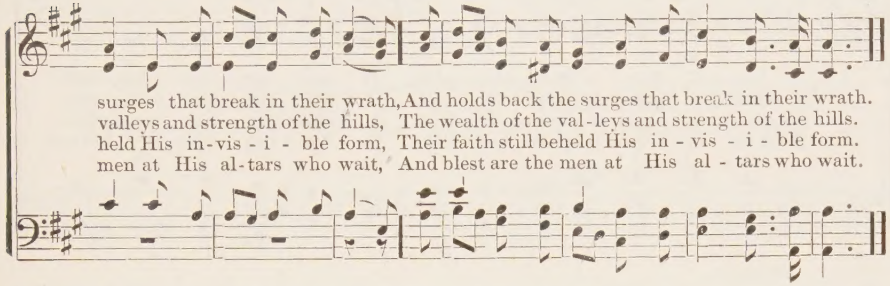
Scripture Reading (Psa. 48) and Prayer. BY THE PASTOR.

Song. 118. OH, STRONG IS OUR GOD. CONGREGATION.

INCREASE N. TARBOX, D. D. MARC ANTOINE PORTOGALLO.


1. Oh, strong is our God in the might of His sway, He speaks, and the seas and the
2. Oh, strong is our God, for this realm of the west He guarded and kept for a
3. Oh, strong is our God, and what song shall un-fold The wonders He wrought for our
4. Oh, strong is our God, and the na-tions are strong That bow in His temples with


tempests o-bey; He guides the frail bark on its per-i-lous path, And holds back the
ref-uge of rest; He gave to our fathers these fountains and rills, The wealth of the
fa-thers of old? Thro' sor-row and gladness, in sunshine and storm, Their faith still be-
worship and song; The fear of the Lord is the strength of the state, And blest are the


surges that break in their wrath, And holds back the surges that break in their wrath.
valleys and strength of the hills, The wealth of the val-leys and strength of the hills.
held His in-vis-i-ble form, Their faith still beheld His in-vis-i-ble form.
men at His al-tars who wait, And blest are the men at His al-tars who wait.

Responsive Reading. THE IMMIGRATION.

Leader.—Thou shalt take of the first of all the fruit of the ground, . . . and set it down before the altar of the Lord thy God. And thou shalt answer and say before the Lord thy God,

Cong.—A Syrian ready to perish was my father, and he went down into Egypt, and sojourned there.

And the Egyptians evil entreated us, and afflicted us, and laid upon us hard bondage.

And we cried unto the Lord, the God of our fathers, and the Lord heard our voice, and saw our affliction, and our toil, and our oppression.

And the Lord brought us forth out of Egypt with a mighty hand, and with an outstretched arm, . . . and he hath brought us into this place, and hath given us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey.

He led forth his own people like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

And thou shalt . . . worship before the Lord thy God: and thou shalt rejoice in all the good which the Lord thy God hath given unto thee, and unto thine house.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and give thanks unto thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth.

And thou shalt say before the Lord thy God, I have put away the hallowed things out of mine house, and also have given them unto the Levite, and unto the stranger, to the fatherless, and to the widow.

I have hearkened to the voice of the Lord my God, I have done according to all that thou hast commanded me.

All.—Look down from thy holy habitation, from heaven, and bless thy people Israel, and the ground which thou hast given us, as thou swarest unto our fathers, a land flowing with milk and honey.

Recitations. PART I.

1. THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

2. A CONTRAST.

Song. C. M. D. AWAY BEYOND THE SUNSET SKIES.

GEO. M. BOYNTON. F. A. J. HARVEY.

1. A - way be - yond the sun - set skies, Lay hid in God's right hand
2. In - to an ea - ger eye there came A gleam of what might be;
3. A hun-dred years and more had gone, Pil-grims a - cross the main
4. In - to our hand, O Lord, from Thine This sa - cred jew-el's given;
A jew - el fair, a price - less prize, It was our own dear land.
A dream, a hope, a plan to sail A - cross the west - ern sea.
Sought for a place to wor - ship God, In ways sin - cere and plain.
Help us to keep it pure and clean Re - flect - ing light from heaven.
REFRAIN.
O bless the land our fa - thers loved, God keep their chil - dren true;
Firm for the right we'll take our stand, With cour-age ev - er new.

Responsive Reading. THE GOOD LAND.

Leader.—Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God hath led thee . . . that he might humble thee, to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldest keep his commandments, or no.

Cong.—**I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High. I will make mention of the deeds of the Lord.**

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths, springing forth in valleys and hills; a land of wheat and barley, . . . a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any thing in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

I will make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us; and the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them according to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord, that walketh in his ways.

Lest when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein; and when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied; then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies.

Song. 6, 5, D. NURTURED BY HIS BOUNTIES.

DORA READ GOODALE. Arr. from SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Nurtured by His bounties, Earth and sun and air, All the tribes and nations
2. All behind was hardship, Dan - ger lay be-fore; Fear-ful were the mid-seas,
3. Onward! be the watchword: Har-vests east and west, Claims of each the la - bor
Are the Father's care; In the long, long a - ges, In a far, far land,
Sav-age was the shore: Zeal and faith and dar - ing, Trusty pi - lots three,
Each can ren-der best; Lit - tle sons and daughters, Let us worthy prove
CHORUS.
Wondrous were His counsels, Might-y was His hand! Then to God the Mas-ter,
Led the first of sail-ors O'er the western sea. Now the search is end-ed,
Of the Lord we fol - low, And the land we love: Thus in loy - al ser-vice,
Thankfully we raise Hap - py hearts and voic-es, Full of love and praise.
Joy - ful-ly we 'll raise Grateful hearts and voic-es, Full of love and praise.
Day by day we 'll raise Will-ing hearts and voic-es, Full of love and praise.

Recitations. PART II. 1. LITTLE SOLDIERS.

2. THE SAME FLAG.

Song. 8s, 7s. ALL THROUGH THE BEAUTY OF THIS DAY.

JULIA HOLMES BOYNTON. J. H. B.

1. All thro' the beau-ty of this day, We children take our churchward way:
2. In this our country's Sabbath, we With gladness pledge ourselves to Thee,
3. And as we meet the years to come, Our coun-try shall be dear as home.
In East and West, and North and South, God's ban-ner e'er be - fore us.
True to our na - tion, strong and free: God's ban-ner e'er be - fore us.
We 'll fear no foes, we 'll fight for right, God's ban-ner e'er be - fore us.
CHORUS.
O Fa - ther, hold this broad bright land In keep-ing of Thy strong right hand.
May peace and truth and right pre-vail: The flag of Je - sus o'er us.

Responsive Reading. THE CONDITIONS OF PROSPERITY.

Leader.—It shall come to pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, . . . that the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth.

Cong.—**The Lord upholdeth the meek: he bringeth the wicked down to the ground.**

Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle, the increase of thy kine, and the young of thy flock.

Our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth; and our daughters as corner stones hewn after the fashion of a palace.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy kneading-trough.

Godliness is profitable for all things, having promise of the life which now is, and of that which is to come.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

He is a shield to them that walk in integrity; that he may guard the paths of judgment, and preserve the way of his saints.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee; if thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways. And all the peoples of the earth shall see that thou art called by the name of the Lord; and they shall be afraid of thee.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Song. DEAR JESUS, WHEN THE CHILDREN. *(Primary Dep't.)*

JULIA HOLMES BOYNTON. J. H. B.

1. Dear Je - sus, when the chil - dren Were gath - ered round Thy knee,
2. Dear Je - sus, send to chil - dren, Through all our dear bright land:
3. Let all the chil-dren see Thee And feel Thy lov - ing arms;
Thou didst not frown or turn a - way, But took them un - to Thee.
Send friends of Thine to bring them near, And on each place Thine hand.
And ev - ery-where Thy lit - tle ones, Keep safe from Sa-tan's harms.
CHORUS.
So now we come with joy, Nor fear an an - gry face;
We know Thy kind and gen - tle heart And seek the near-est place.

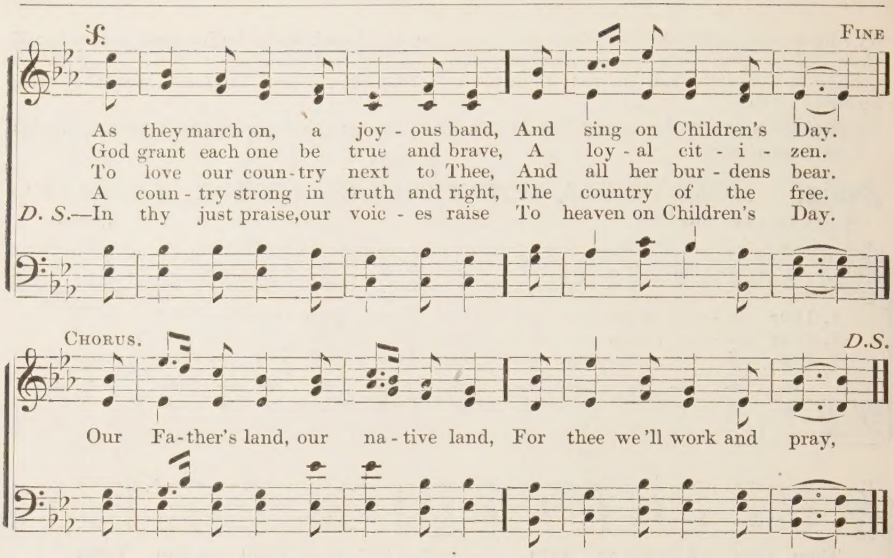
Recitations. PART III. 1. COLUMBIA.

2. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Song. C. M. D. THE GRATEFUL CHILDREN OF THE LAND.

MARY F. BUTTS. FELICE GIARDINI.

1. The grate - ful chil-dren of the land Would their glad trib - ute pay,
2. The chil-dren march-ing here to - day To - mor-row will be men.
3. Thou who the pat - riot dost in - spire, Our youthful hearts pre - pare
4. Thus, as the years go roll - ing on, The na - tions all may see


f.
FINE
As they march on, a joy - ous band, And sing on Children's Day.
God grant each one be true and brave, A loy - al cit - i - zen.
To love our coun-try next to Thee, And all her bur - dens bear.
A coun - try strong in truth and right, The country of the free.
D. S.—In thy just praise, our voic - es raise To heaven on Children's Day.
CHORUS.
D.S.
Our Fa-ther's land, our na - tive land, For thee we'll work and pray,

Recitations. PART IV. 1. PRAYER FOR HOME MISSIONS.

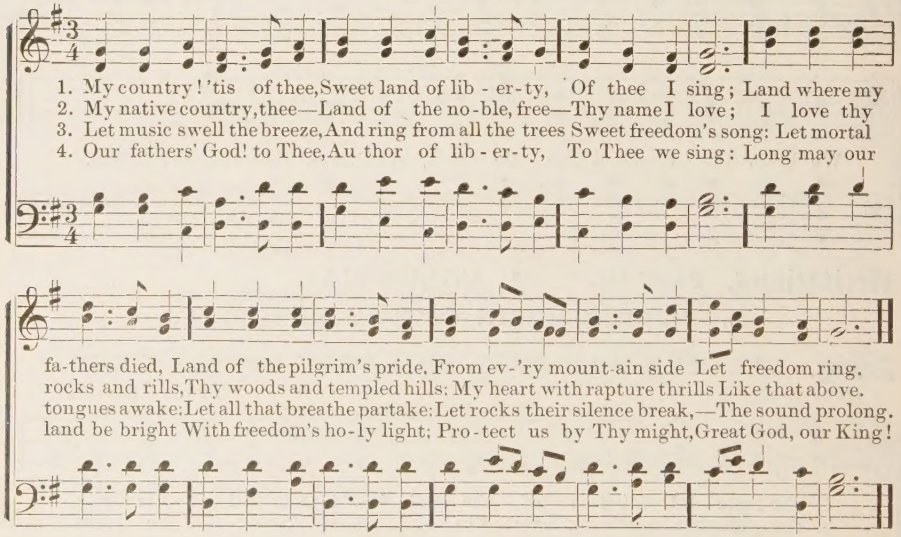
2. PLEA FOR HOME MISSIONS.

Sunday-school Missionary Exercise and Address.

Missionary Offering *(for the Cong'l Sunday School and Publishing Society).*

Song. 6s, 4s. MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH, D. D. AMERICA. HENRY CAREY.


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee—Land of the no-ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au thor of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mount-ain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break,—The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Benediction.